

the fulfilment came. So will this. It is that purpose of Christ that makes us hopeful. Not our own power. *Non nobis, Domine.* Don't lose heart. It looks hopeless now; but it is as when you stand on the seashore and watch the pools of water when the tide is out. All water of the same kind. All belonging to the same sea—but separated by impassable barriers of sand. Utterly impassable they seem—utterly hopeless. But by and by the great tide sweeps steadily in from the ocean, and they all become one—that is it. That is what will come through our prayers and our struggles. God is watching—God is hearing. And in His deep glad sympathy with us, He will answer. The great tide of the Spirit of God will sweep steadily on, and the pools will become one. And that tide shall go no more out. That must happen because Christ has prayed for it.

God give you grace, my brethren, in this diocese to have a large share in bringing in the tide. God give the blessing to this great Canadian land, with all the boundless possibilities before it, that this too may be in its wondrous future a vision and example for the Christian world—a reunited Church. Amen.